

Eleanor Rigby

Words & Music by John Lennon & Paul McCartney

Moderately, with a steady beat

C **Em**

Ah ——— look at all the lone - ly peo - ple! ———

C **Em**

Ah ——— look at all the lone - ly peo - ple! ———

Em

1. El - ca - nor Rig - by, picks up the rice — in the church.
 2. Fa - ther Mc - Ken - zie writ - ing the words — of a ser -
 3. El - ca - nor Rig - by, died in the church — and was bur -

C **Em**

— where a wed - ding has been, — Lives in a dream. —
 — mon that no — one will hear, — No one comes near. —
 — ied a — long — with her name, — No - bod - y came. —

Waits at the win - dow, wear - ing the face — that she keeps — in a jar — by the door,
Look at him work - ing, darn - ing his socks — in the night — when there's no - bod - y there,
Fa - ther Mc - Ken - zie, wip - ing the dirt — from his hands as he walks — from the grave,

C Em Em⁷

Who is it for? — All the lone - ly peo -
What does he care? —
No one was saved, —

Em⁶ C Em

ple. Where do they all — come from?

Em⁷ Em⁶ C

All the lone - ly peo - ple, Where do they all — be - long?

1, 2. Em 3. Em

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